

There may be only one decayed tooth, but all the teeth are aflame with pain and it takes a dentist to identify just what tooth causes the trouble. Sometimes even a dentist can't identify and pulls the wrong tooth, which, I am afraid, the single taxers are doing. They are pulling at the wrong tooth.—Day Book Student.

SIRFESSOR REPLIES.—I have just finished reading the outpourings of an outraged simpoleon of the name of W. Kibbler, in *The Public Forum*.

I shall be glad to see Mr. Kibbler, or any other gradiator of socialism, or professional sobbist, refute my postulations which he quotes with such righteous indignation. I am prepared to uphold my position against all comers. Let Mr. K. bring forth his champion of socialism, and then let this masterpiece of matter attempt to break the lance of logic on my head on this pregnant proposition: "Exploitation is the first law of individual and industrial progress." This will keep Mr. K. busy thinking until he finds himself out—and in.

Any ego (individual) who does not know that self-realization is the first law of nature, and that self-preservation is the second law of human nature, knows as much about the psychology of the soul of man as a pig knows about the perfumes of paradise.

Permit me to say that my name is not Professor Wilkesbarre, but Sirfessor Wilkesbarre.

I am entitled to this term according to the rules of the Society of Superites of England. I do not claim the title of "professor."

Re definitions: An ego is an entity, an individual, and the sum total of all the impingements that register themselves on the grey matter that lies underneath the sinciput, which makes the mind of man.

A simpoleon is a cheap organism, burdened with bifurcated opinions, hard-bolled beliefs and underdone

conceptions. He is a purblind proletarian, with parboiled prejudices, putrid principles which he keeps in pickle and hypothetical nebulosities. —Sirfessor Wilkesbarre.

INFATUATION.—Passionate love comes unbidden. A blind, ungovernable impulse seems to hold sway in the passions of the affections. This kind of love is indeed blind and seems to completely subdue and conquer its victim. It often comes like a clap of thunder from a clear sky, and when it falls it falls flat and absolute, leaving behind a physical and mental wreck. This condition creates despair and despondency. Despondency breeds disease, and those who yield to it can neither eat, sleep, nor work. They only suffer. The spellbound, fascinated, magnetized affections seem to deaden self-control and those suffering from the love malady are totally helpless; they are beside themselves and become hysterical and irrational.

Strangely enough, men and women of genius, influence and education all seem to suffer alike. But they do not yield alike to the dreadful affliction. Some pine away with anguish and die; others, with proper help, rise above it and recover. The thing to do is seek the necessary assistance until sufficient strength has been gained to enable one to rise above it. Having done this, a permanent cure is established.—Viola Larsen.

ASKS D. B. CURTAIL FREENESS OF ITS COLUMNS.—In your issue of Aug. 26 in *The Public Forum* I read about the strike of the 500 pupils of the Chicago Hebrew institute, who went out as a protest against the czarlike actions of the president of the institute, Mr. Loeb, who, in order to prevent a meeting of the Labor Defense league, called a squad of policemen, who did not let in anyone to the Hebrew institute on that night.

The Day Book, as a union daily